20/07/2020 En Garde!



Log in | Sign up







En Garde!











Chapter 1 by Rippy the Blue FemScout

Swords.

Sword fighting.

Duels in arenas.

That's what I grew up with as a swordfighter. I yearned to become one of the greatest swordfighters in the world, yet I am already feared locally. Soon, I will be feared across my nation of Blade Union, and eventually the world of Blodernerth.

Here I am, duelling in an arena using two falchion to fight a katana enemy. I have already scarred him across his chest and arms, and I'm already slashing and parrying his moves.

I thrust my falchion at his exposed chest and felt it drive through his ribs and into his heart and to the other side. I yanked the falchion out and felt his blood splattering on my hands.

I stood there, listening to the crowd cheering and throwing flowers at my victory over the anomy I amiled and wayed I am anly thirt any years old

See more of Story Wars



Create new account

20/07/2020

En Garde! age of twelve. I was to be a swordfighter at the age of thirteen. She said that I just look like my father, act like my father, and even eat like my father. On my thirteenth birthday, she gave me my father's sword as a present to me. Ever since, I have been using my father's sword as a backup with my falchions. I am charming and handsome, but can be a little bit gruff and rough at times. My name is Trey. Trey Brunner. After the match, I am in my inn room, looking at myself in a mirror. I have stunning sky blue eyes with spiky dirty blonde hairstyle. A few days later, I am in another part of the union to duel a rapier fighter. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Create new account or